

THE SOUTHERNER

TARBOROUGH:

JANUARY 3, 1852.

"The Southerner" will be sent to the patrons of "The Tarboro' Press," until otherwise directed. Those who have overpaid for the "Press," will be supplied with "The Southerner" in place thereof. Persons in arrears for the "Press" can make payment or remittances, to Geo. Howard or the present Editor.

We send this number, as a specimen copy, to several persons, whose influence and friendly assistance we respectfully request.

TO OUR READERS.

The Press of our country occupies at present a position so prominent, and wields an influence so great, that we feel there are important responsibilities attached even to the plain and unassuming garb of a village editor. The village paper is one of the component parts, a little rivulet of that mighty ocean on which rides even the old ship of State bearing in her hold the treasures of our country—her institutions, her Liberty, her very happiness. How necessary is it then, that even the smallest of the many streams, whose flowings compose this mighty whole, should well up waters pure and undefiled. How desirable that its meanderings should be guided by virtue, and never flow beyond the boundaries of truth. Yet, how different! Instead thereof, we find it often pampering the prejudices of its readers, covering with adulation the vices of its favorites, and humbugging the multitude into the snares of the base and cunning few. Prone to err, like all mankind, we can only hope to avoid the breakers so well known to our craft. However, the faults of the Press though numerous weigh but little against the immense good it accomplishes, and taint but slightly the brilliant, higher career it is destined to run.

Youthful, imaginative of course, we ask you to judge leniently our labors, giving full weight to whatever may be of worth, and winking generously at our foibles and follies. Remember that while you like naught but the "stern realities of life," there are many who prefer the "fancy stories" of the imagination,—or that while you delight in the ordinary scenes of every day life, others thirst after the stirring events of politics, and let not the selfish wish, that all should be for your benefit and accord with your taste, bias your judgment and condemn our course.

We have not yet sufficiently recovered from the effects of the Christmas holidays to discuss our principles, but these time and events will soon unfold.

KOSUTH.

We feel that we should say something concerning the hero of the age. Ere he visited our land, Louis Kosuth was the acknowledged hero of the Continent. As a devoted patriot, a profound statesman, and a great commander, he had stamped his name upon the brightest page of European history. But a higher destiny awaited him—by the power of his thoughts and the magic of his eloquence, to arouse the young giant of America from his slumbers, and to shake a policy written by the hand of our father, and impressed by the teachings of our greatest sages.

In this last, we cannot wish him success, for we believe it impolitic; yet our sympathies are with him. Our policy may suffer from his attacks, still we will owe him much. Millions of our citizens have imbibed fresh patriotism from the outpourings of his mighty soul, and now tread the sod of their native land with a prouder, happier step. His speeches are Liberty's monuments of title; for they contain "those deep and sweeping thoughts, which overpower all others," secure Liberty where it exists, and must "conduct at last the world to freedom."

THE NEW YEAR.

Nature has turned a new leaf in the book of Time. Should it not, my readers, remind you that a few more turn-

ings and your brief life story will be "rounded with a sleep"—a sleep that shall leave all blank to the end of that old book Time. What, then, shall be written on the few leaves left, is a question which, methinks, it would be well to consider. Shall it be with the actions of a MAN—a man of hard blows and persevering energy, one who wills to do and does his will? or shall they be filled with frivolities, intermixed with threadbare good intentions, ornamented perhaps, here and there, with a bleary eye or a bloated face? Consider which you would have it, and not intend that it shall be so, but "without fear and with a brave heart" go at it and make it so. Think not that you will make it so, for you have no future, the present only is thine. I intend never made an old fence a new one, never grubbed a yard, never cleared an acre;—nor did it ever furnish up the stores of the heart, or soften and improve the feelings of the heart.

While the intender is devising his mighty plans of universal renovation, the worker strikes where he sees blows needed, and finds in the happy effects of his labor, a pleasing incentive to continue his cheerful, because productive, efforts. Successful, he looks, with a contented heart, on the bright side of life, feels generous and sympathetic, reflects from his own feelings a brightness on all nature, then

"Walks Amid the glad creation, musing praise, And looking lively gratitude." May such be your lot.

FATAL ACCIDENT.

In this county, on Sunday the 14th ult., a lad named Henry Bland, aged about 14 years, was accidentally shot by a Mr. Brown. They were at the house of a neighbor about two miles from young Bland's home, when just as Bland was about to leave the house, the gun which Brown was carelessly handling, went off, lodging the whole contents in Bland's left arm, just below the elbow, except a few shot which entered his abdomen, and proved fatal. He lingered until Wednesday following.

REVOLUTION IN PARIS.

On Tuesday the 2nd day of December the principal streets of Paris were occupied at an early hour by strong bodies of infantry, cavalry, and artillery, and the following decree was posted on the walls of Paris:

In the name of the French people, the President of the republic decrees—

Art. I. The National Assembly is dissolved.

Art. II. Universal suffrage is re-established. The law of the 31st of May is repealed.

Art. III. The French people are convoked in their elective colleges from the 14th to the 21st of December.

Art. IV. The state of siege is decreed in the whole of the first military division.

Art. V. The Council of State is dissolved.

Art. VI. The Minister of the Interior is charged with the execution of this decree.

LOUIS NAPOLEON BONAPARTE.

On the same morning the President issued an appeal to the people, in which, after stating that he had dissolved the Assembly, because instead of acting for the public good it had become the theatre of plots destined to lead to civil war, he submits to their "suffrages the following fundamental bases of a constitution"—a system created by the first Consul in the beginning of the present century.

1st. A responsible Chief named for ten years.

2d. The ministers dependent on the Executive alone.

3d. A Council of State, formed of the most distinguished men, preparing the laws and maintaining the discussion before the legislative corps.

4th. A legislative corps, discussing and voting the laws, named by universal suffrage, without the *scrutin de liste* which falsifies the election.

5th. A second Assembly formed of all the illustrious persons of the nation—a preponderating power, guardian of the fundamental pact and of public liberty.

At the same time, he issued a very flattering, sympathetic proclamation to the army, in which for the sake of the majesty of France he inserts the following very politic advice.

Vote, then, freely as citizens; but as

soldiers do not forget that passive obedience to the orders of the chief of the government is the rigorous duty of the soldier, from the general down to the soldier. It is for me, who am responsible for my actions before the people and posterity, to adopt the measures most conducive to the public welfare.

During the morning, Generals Chagnier, Cavaignac, Bedeau, Lamoriciere, Leflo, Col. Charrais, M. M. Baze, Thiers, Brun, the Commissary of Police of the Assembly, and, it is said, twenty-two or twenty-eight others, were arrested.

People have been taken so much by surprise, though such an event might have been foreseen, that it is difficult to say anything on the public feeling. All the accounts from the faubourgs are unanimous in declaring that the people are well pleased at what has been done; and it cannot be denied that the intrigues and plots of the chiefs of parties in the Assembly had long since disgusted them.

On Wednesday, M. Baudin, a representative of the people, appeared on horseback in the Rue St. Antoine, and harangued the workmen, inciting them to insurrection. A couple of barricades were thrown up, which were soon taken and demolished by the troops—10 or 12 persons being either killed or wounded.

Letters, by the Baltic, state the number of killed to be much larger than first reported. Two Americans, named Martin and Stafford, spectators, were killed. Col. Stewart, of Philadelphia, also narrowly escaped.

FOR THE SOUTHERNER.

Mr. Editor: In the expiring number of the Press I observe a communication signed a "Ditcher," the object, aim and purpose of which is clearly a covert and insidious sneer at the Order of the Sons of Temperance. Why and whence comes this opposition to an innocent and useful institution? Whence comes this stab in the back of an association which cannot possibly do harm, and which any one with half an eye must see is productive of much good. Alas! for our poor country. The times must be growing desperate; indeed, the refuted slander that with us "ignorance is bliss and tis folly to be wise," will be again revived, of such course and puny flings at the Order of the Sons of Temperance are suffered to pass unnoticed. I will not sit silently and hear them. My sentiments must out.

Ditcher informs us, that by the aid of the "leading journals and history," he has kept partially up with the times; and in quite a profound philosophical manner, propounds some queries which a sophomoric in his teens or a school boy yet in his "horn book," could have solved for him. What "leading journals and history" has he read? We ask for information, for really we are curious to know whence comes so many dogmas and absurdities, seen strutting through his article. "The leading journals and history!" Bold thinker! sagacious logician!! polished rhetorician!!! You think of all things Temperance should be adored by all mankind. We have heard of adoration to the author of our being, of adoration to a sovereign, of adoration to a woman; but never till enlightened by Ditcher's polished pen did we hear of adoration to a cause wholly secular. *Ne sutor ultra crepidam.*

Hear him. "By temperance I mean not abstinence, but that temperance that goes for the extenuation and perpetuation of the blessings of mankind, civilly and religiously." Does he mean what he here writes? The plain, practical, literal translation of this English is, that he goes in for *diminishing* and perpetuating the blessings of mankind. See extenuation (Webster unabridged.)

"Was such a code of Temperance as the one now extolled ever practised in the days of antiquity?" We will come the Yankee at Ditcher by propounding him a *quid pro quo*—a Rowland for his Oliver. Had the splendid genius of Fulton given motion to the steam car at the rate of fifty miles the hour in the days of antiquity? Had the steam palace of the 19th century ploughed the rough Atlantic from New York to Liverpool in ten days during the apostolic era? Was Morse's Telegraph flashing despatches from Maine to Louisiana in the twinkling of an eye, when Washington commanded at Brandywine or received Cornwallis's sword at Yorktown? Come up to the scratch, bold Knight of the Spade, and answer my queries. This is emphatically the age of progress and improvement in things ornamental and useful. Tis becoming that the mind should keep pace with the material. When the word distance is about to be blotted from the vocabulary, tis ungraciously for the mental qualities to remain in the "valley of obscurity."

Avant to your dogmatical ditchings! Come forth from the fog and gloom which surrounds you. Up and adding, the Philistines be upon you. Shake off the hide-bound notions enervating your caput. Stand forth a man, liberal, enlightened, progressive, of the 19th century.

Mr. Editor, we do not belong to the Sons of Temperance, and never expect to; but we fear not to break a lance in their defence when assailed. Their aims are praise-worthy. By associated effort many a forlorn hope has been restored to respectability and usefulness. We associate for purposes religious, political and agricultural. Why then should it be a crime to associate to reclaim the unfortunate inebriate.

What mother that would not hail and give a god-speed to a cause laboring to reform a dissipated son. What wife to bring back a lost husband. What maiden to recall to virtue the betrothed of her heart. But, Mr. Editor, I tire you and your readers and will forbear. We all know what an up-hill business it is, combatting thick-skinned prejudice, as well attempt to twist a rope of sand, or make a velvet purse of a sow's ear. Should Ditcher again "return to his vomit," then perhaps may I too come forth the champion of "Love, Purity and Fidelity."

Ned Numbskull.

CONGRESSIONAL.

Washington, Dec. 12.

The Senate resumed the consideration of the joint resolution extending to Louis Kosuth a cordial welcome to the United States.

Mr. Mallory advocated the adoption of the resolution. However he might differ from other gentlemen, he was at a loss to conceive how any nation could have just cause of offence with our giving the illustrious exile a cordial welcome.

Mr. Badger, in the course of his remarks, said that as we had invited Kosuth to come here for purposes personal to himself; but he disavows such purposes, and says that he is on a political mission, that he has placed himself in a position to stir up the people, and asks for means to make the declaration of armed intervention effectual. No sanction whatever had been given by the Executive branch of the Government to welcome him in any such character. It is one thing to welcome him as an immigrant, and another thing to welcome him as a political agitator. It was in exceedingly bad taste, in his (Mr. B's.) judgment for a foreigner, who has just set his foot on our soil, to become a propagator of his opinions, and the disseminator of measures beneficial to his own country and not to ours—to intimate that, whatever may be the opinion of Congress, he will appeal from us to our sovereigns. Whenever a foreigner comes to settle among us, to enjoy the privileges of our institutions, and the blessings of civil liberty, and to help to build up and perpetuate the prosperity of the country we bid him welcome; and whenever a foreigner comes, as he should do, to shed glory on our country, to direct the thunder of our armies in the field, and add grace and council to our legislation, we should ever be ready to bid them welcome, as we do the Senator from Illinois, (Mr. Shields,) whom he clasped nearer to his heart. He thought that no foreign missionary should come here and attempt to instruct us in our duty.—Whether a foreigner, a member of the British Parliament, land on our shores, to get up an agitation, and endeavor to shake the fabric of our institutions; or whether a Hungarian exile shall come hither, and by his acts expose us to the derision of mankind, by endeavoring to induce us to mingle in European broils, and spend our blood and treasure, from which we are to obtain no benefit, he should obtain no sympathy. It might be that he (Mr. B.) had not yet caught the idea of progress. An armed intervention in the affairs of foreign nations was not only against our uniform policy, but against our laws.

Mr. Foote. The alien and sedition laws are repealed.

Mr. Badger, replied, it was fortunate for Kosuth that they had been. But although the laws have been repealed, it has not made sedition honorable.

Mr. Foote briefly replied, defending Kosuth, and said that he would have travelled five hundred miles, riding the most disagreeable horse in christendom, without any cessation, and without sleep submitting to all the discomforts imaginable in preference to hearing such a harangue as that which the Senator had delivered.

Mr. Badger, explained. A short time ago we had another political visionary, George Thompson, a member of the British Parliament, who exercised the liberty of speech, addressing public meetings in the New England States.

Mr. Foote. Thompson made speeches against our domestic institutions.

After a few more tart sayings between the two, Mr. Rhett suggested that the vote be taken. The resolution was then passed by a vote of 33 to 6.

For the next four or five days the Senate employed its time listening to a very warm debate between Messrs. Butler, Foote and Rhett on their respective political careers.

Dreadful Accident.—We learn from the Wilmington papers, that Mr. Barton, Engineer on board the tow boat Fayetteville, at Wilmington, a few days ago, was killed by the shaft of the machinery. He was examining the operations of the works and unfortunately threw his head in a direction which brought it in contact with the shaft, which cut off part of his head and breaking his neck, producing instant death.

The Elizabeth City Old North State relates the following horrible occurrence:

We learn that a small child was burned to death yesterday. A jury of inquest have been summoned to investigate the occurrence.

Since noticing the above we have learned from the acting Coroner that the jury having fully investigated the affair, have returned a verdict of "guilt" against the mother of the child, in the words following to wit:

"We believe that the child came to his death wilfully and feloniously by fire in the cradle, and we still further believe that the mother was the cause of his death by putting fire to the cradle."

The woman has been arrested and committed for trial.

Cotton Orders Cancelled at New Orleans.—New Orleans, Dec. 25.—To-day having been very generally observed as a holiday scarcely any business has been transacted. A large number of despatches have been received during the week, from the North, cancelling previous orders for purchases of cotton.

Destruction of the Library of Congress.—The Washington Telegraph of the 24th ult. says: It is with feelings of profound regret we record this great calamity.

At six o'clock this morning the door of the Capitol were opened by Mr. John W. Jones, captain of the Capitol police, at which time he believes there was nothing on fire through the building. At a quarter before eight o'clock, however, on approaching the door of the Library, he was convinced from the smell of smoke that something was wrong, and he accordingly forced his way in by breaking a pannel of the door. The tables, books, shelves, &c., in the northeast end of the room were all on fire; but he believes they could have been extinguished at that moment by the use of half a dozen buckets of water. But the opening of the door gave vent to the flames and they soon ascended to the roof, and spread rapidly throughout the entire room.

The new persons in the building were with difficulty called to render assistance, and when they arrived it was impossible to save the main room or its contents. The contents of the smaller library room, comprising a great variety of antique works, &c., were saved in a somewhat damaged condition.

A messenger (Mr. Baldwin) was immediately despatched for the city fire companies, who had but just returned from the fire at the Franklin Hotel; but, owing to improbability of his report, it was not till after considerable delay that he could procure any aid from them. The engines were finally obtained, and carried by the firemen into the rotundo, and upon the eastern portico, from which positions they propelled water to the roof over the Library, and thus extinguished the flames.

The Library occupied that portion of the building immediately within the western portico, and was so isolated from the rest of the building as to involve but little injury to other portions. The adjacent committee rooms, with their papers, are, however, somewhat damaged.

What extent of loss has been sustained, we are at this moment unable to conjecture; but fifty or sixty thousand and is probably the number of volumes, & many of them were of rare worth; while the value of the works of art, the collections of ancient coins, medals, and other curiosities &c., cannot be approached in any estimate.

The marble busts of Jefferson, Lafayette, Taylor, &c.; the portraits of Washington and J. Q. Adams; a number of old paintings; the files

of the "National Intelligencer," &c.—all are gone.

Later.—We have heard discriminating persons estimate the value of the books that can be replaced at \$250,000, and the damage to the edifice at about \$20,000.

Wheeler's History of North Carolina.—We are indebted to the Agent for a copy of this much talked of book. Of course every body in North Carolina and out of it will have the book. It is a curious book, very. It contains a little of every thing—and a good deal of many things—relating to North Carolina—all about her history, and something about her great men dead and living, and told in a way that no body but Col. Wheeler could tell it in. Such a mass of information never was piled into any one "history" before.

If you haven't got the book, go and get it forthwith. It would take a small fortune to buy our copy, if we couldn't get another.

Washington Whig.

Murder.—The Fayetteville Observer of the 18th inst. says: "We learn that on Saturday last a number of persons in the neighborhood of Taylor's Bridge, Sampson county, became engaged in a quarrel and an affray with the men belonging to a circus company, and that one person was killed and another dangerously wounded by the circus men. We have not heard the names. These Circus riots and murders are becoming very common. They can be avoided by staying away from the circus and having nothing to do with the Circus men."

The man killed was Milton Mathis, said to have been a worthy and respectable citizen and peaceable young man. The Wilmington Journal says:

"We are further informed that some 15 or 16 members of the Circus company were arrested here yesterday on bench warrants issued by His Honor Judge Battle. In the afternoon, His Honor admitted those charged with actual participation in the murder of Milton Mathis, in Sampson co., on Saturday last, to bail in the sum of five hundred dollars each. Mr. Johnson, the Manager, and the others, were bailed in the sum of 2,000. conditioned for their appearance at the Court House on Friday, the 19 inst. (to-morrow) at 12 o'clock Mr. R. H. Grant became their security on both bonds."

Important from the Rio Grande.

A New Orleans paper of Dec. 24, says: We have later advices from Rio Grande. Brownsville papers, of the 3d inst., state that Gen. Carvajal attacked the Mexican General Jarequi, who had fortified himself strongly at Cervalvo, and, after hard fighting for two days, succeeded in taking nearly the whole town and driving the Mexicans into their fortified house, where they are completely pent up. The Mexicans lost all their provisions and ammunition. Carvajal had 10 killed, including Lieut. Graham and Capt. Chul, (so written by the telegraph,) also Capt. Wheat was severely wounded. The Mexican loss was very severe, and included all the Seminole Indians & their leader.

At the latest dates from Carvajal he was about to attack the Mexicans in their position, and, if successful, will probably enter Monterey without opposition.

Handsome Donation.—Wm. Smead, Esq. of Cincinnati, the banker, has made a handsome donation of five thousand dollars as a Christmas offering to the widows and orphans of Cincinnati. This is a handsome and deserving Christmas present, which will be fully appreciated and applauded by the unfortunate recipients.

Windfall for a Hatter.—Mr. James Miller, who has worked as a journeyman hatter, for the last ten years, in Cincinnati, a few days ago received notice from Washington city that the sum of \$63,000 was awaiting his orders at the capital, he being heir to an old Mexican indemnity claim to that amount, which had recently been allowed by the